

1281 STARE INTO THE ABYSS

The dark imperial palace no longer existed. Anthony had caused the entire imperial palace to collapse. What was left was a lonely dragon throne, and a lonely Duanmu Huangqi.

Typically, the dragon throne symbolized Duanmu Huangqi's authority. Officials who visited the West Capital had to bow down to the dragon throne.

But now, the dragon throne and the massive solitude made it seem like a gravestone.

Lu Shu looked at Duanmu Huangqi and said, "You predicted that you would die today, right?"

Zhang Weiyu had already told Lu Shu about their discovery in the chambers.

Duanmu Huangqi slowly opened his eyes and looked at Lu Shu. "No one can predict their own future, but I have always made the worst plans. Back then during the war, I was determined to die every time. But in this way, I fought desperately when faced with mortal danger. 2000 years ago, I received orders to kill the leader of the West Region. I killed my way from the east to the imperial palace. I knew that no one would come and support him. The rest of us are dead. Things will not take a good turn like in stories. Thus, I can only fight for my own life."

Duanmu Huangqi recalled. "The soldiers in the West Capital looked at us lonely 100 people. It was as if they were silently laughing at us. But they did not expect that we would kill the leader of the West Region in front of their eyes. I stood beside the corpse of the leader and pierced his head with my dragon spear. When I looked back, there were only corpses and blood. I felt that my reputation would be built upon the thousands that died."

Then, Duanmu Huangqi looked carefully at the Armor that Shook Mountains that Zhang Weiyu and the others were wearing. "I never expected that in the West Capital, with the same Armor that Shook Mountains, that I would become the one being killed. This world is very mysterious. Why did it turn out this way?"

"It's different this time." Lu Shu smiled and said, "I want to know. What does it feel like to be abandoned?"

Duanmu Huangqi pondered deeply. Suddenly he said, "Many people in this world think that they are the ones playing chess, but when they look back, they realize that they were just pawns. I am not the first person to think this way. I will not be the last either."

"Who is conspiring with you?" Lu Shu's voice slowly turned cold. "If you tell me, I will let him go down to accompany you."

Duanmu Huangqi suddenly laughed in disdain. "Are you trying to ask for a secret from me, Duanmu Huangqi? Isn't it a bit too simple?"

"Don't you hate him?" Lu Shu calmly said, "During this battle, I have always been waiting for someone to step in and help you, but no one came. It is as if your companion felt that it would be better for you to die."

Lu Shu was silent. He suddenly felt that it was not this world that had abandoned Duanmu Huangqi. It was Duanmu Huangqi who had abandoned the entire world, including himself.

"Did you never have companions in your life?" Lu Shu asked.

"Yes. My companions were the 99 people who went through life and death with me. But now, they are all dead. They are all buried behind my imperial palace." Duanmu Huangqi laughed. "I only need them to follow me. It is enough."

For some reason, Lu Shu suddenly felt that this fabled West Lord of Heaven had many conflicts in his heart. Even the distrusting and tyrannical Lord of Heaven had people he could trust.

But these people he trusted were all dead.

Lu Shu thought about it and said, "Have you ever thought that your loneliness is only because you don't trust others?"

Duanmu Huangqi asked, "Are there people in this world who can be trusted?"

Lu Shu calmly said, "In the past, I thought the same way. I felt that there was no one in this world worth trusting. But later on, I realized that I was wrong. If there is no one in this world that I can trust, it would be very boring."

Duanmu Huangqi laughed. "You were able to be reborn. What else in this world is real? What in this world is fake? If you want to advise me now, why not fight to our satisfaction?"

Lu Shu suddenly felt that there were times when a 40 year old had fixed their views towards the world, life, and morals. Furthermore, Duanmu Huangqi had lived for many years. No matter what advice he gave, it would not be of much use.

Furthermore, there was no need to advise him, as Duanmu Huangqi would die today.

Many people hoped that others admitted their faults, as they hoped that others would accept their point of view. But Lu Shu did not need Duanmu Huangqi to accept him. He only needed to kill him and those who wanted to kill him. Then, he would return to Earth. It was that simple.

Lu Shu asked, "How do you know who I am?"

"The Armor that Shook Mountains is in your hands. Is there anything else to say?" Duanmu Huangqi calmly said, "Zhang Weiyu is with you as well. So is Liu Yizhao. Who else could you be? Who else would they be loyal to?"

Lu Shu suddenly realized that loyalty was the label on Zhang Weiyu. The person who led Zhang Weiyu was the King of Gods...

"Back then, you risked life and limb for the King of Gods. Did you expect that you would betray him today?" Lu Shu asked curiously.

"How would I think of all this back then?" Duanmu Huangqi tapped the dragon throne with his fingers. "It was good enough for me to survive. Do you think that I am the only one who would do so?"

"Who else?" Lu Shu asked.

Duanmu Huangqi laughed. "Aren't you changing as well? After you reincarnated, you still killed so many people."

"Do you know why I reincarnated?" Lu Shu asked curiously. The old King of Gods would not have told Duanmu Huangqi about this.

"Back then, I thought that you actually died. Now, I realize that it was just a reincarnation. As for why you reincarnated, you are the only one who can kill yourself, right?" Duanmu Huangqi started to speak in a relaxed tone. He was no longer so dark and brooding. "You already had worries during the war, right? I was able to sense it."

Lu Shu shook his head. "Actually, you are wrong. I am not him. He is not me."

"This is not important." Duanmu Huangqi shook his head. "More importantly, you still walked on this path. You killed so many people and created so many killing demons. What difference is there between you and him? When you stare into the abyss..."

Li Heitan suddenly raised his hand and interrupted. "I've heard of this phrase! When you stare into the abyss, the abyss will stare back at you. Nietzsche said this!"

The entire place suddenly fell silent. Everyone quietly looked at Li Heitan. Li Heitan felt slightly guilty. He slowly put his hand down...

Duanmu Huangqi said, "More accurately, when you stare into the abyss, you might not think that one day you would become the abyss."

1282 A PLEASANT DREAM

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. It was like how the brave dragon who saved the princess would eventually turn into a massive dragon. The person who stared into the void would eventually become the void. Duanmu Huangqi made sense. Perhaps the old King of Gods did not think that he would walk on the same path and stain his hands with blood when he reincarnated.

"He won't," said someone in a powerful tone.

Lu Shu turned and looked at Lu Xiaoyu, who was beside him. He did not think that Lu Xiaoyu would suddenly speak and he did not know why she was so determined either.

Lu Xiaoyu looked at Duanmu Huangqi and coldly said, "If he falls into the abyss, I will personally pull him out!"

Lu Shu laughed and looked at Duanmu Huangqi. "Did you hear that?"

Duanmu Huangqi was in deep thought. "Perhaps no one expected this. I'm shocked that none of you have died today. Indeed, you are different from him. You may think that I fear the Armor that Shook Mountains, but I just don't want to destroy them. Each of their names are engraved in the chest area of the Armor that Shook Mountains."

Lu Shu did not understand what this meant. But at the next moment, Duanmu Huangqi suddenly attacked. He approached Lu Shu in one step and aimed a punch at Lu Shu's chest.

When his ceremonial dress moved, Duanmu Huangqi was like a raging lion. He was a lion that had reached a dead end but continued to fight to the death!

But the moment he stepped into a void, Sparrow Shade had gathered in front of Lu Shu. Lu Shu had never let his guard down. Even if he had a great advantage, he did not want to give his enemy any chances.

Masters were especially speedy when they attacked. The only true masters here were Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu. Lu Shu did not intend to let anyone else attack either.

The next moment, two black daggers fell out from Duanmu Huangqi's sleeves. His clothes spun. Everyone in the Imperial Dragon Soldiers felt as if the earth was shaking. The entire world seemed to have been flipped upside down.

Zhang Weiyu was shocked. This was Duanmu Huangqi's killing technique, Black White Reversal! He could immediately turn day into night. He could also turn the sky into the ground without his enemies noticing!

But at that moment, the white flame in Lu Shu's heart sensed the impending danger and charged towards Duanmu Huangqi! The white flame had come back to life due to the return of Filth Removal. Thus, it was more active and more explosive!

To Lu Shu's shock, he realized that when the flame appeared, Duanmu Huangqi suddenly stopped attacking. He even had a slight smile on his face as he waited for the flame to land on him.

Why? What was Duanmu Huangqi doing?

He was calm and composed. It seemed as if he was waiting for this dream.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. What he wanted now was... a punishment.

Duanmu Huangqi wanted to return to his dream. Was it because his deceased brothers were in that dream?

The punishment was very dangerous. Back then, Lu Shu felt that if he had not overcome the punishment, he would be asleep for the rest of his life. But Duanmu Huangqi was not afraid. He knew that he had reached a dead end.

A long period of time passed. Lu Shu did not step up and kill Duanmu Huangqi.

Duanmu Huangqi's expression was sometimes happy, sometimes sad, sometimes furious, and sometimes in despair. Lu Shu knew that like him, Duanmu Huangqi must have experienced a new life in the dream.

Lu Shu wanted to know what was happening in the dream. He also wanted to know why Duanmu Huangqi wanted to dream. But he would never find out.

After a full 20 minutes, Duanmu Huangqi opened his eyes. Blood started to stream out of his eyes. Duanmu Huangqi seemed to be looking at Lu Shu. At the same time, he seemed to be looking through Lu Shu and into the distance. He flashed an empty smile. "I hate how I cannot dream for 3000 years. My passion is still burning. Brothers, I'm coming."

With that, Duanmu Huangqi stopped breathing. He could not overcome this punishment.

A formidable man like Duanmu Huangqi had not died in an intense battle. He had not turned heaven and earth upside down either. He attacked not to kill, but to dream.

This method of dying was very strange. It made Lu Shu feel as if he had punched nothing. But he could not say anything either.

Duanmu Huangqi had sunk deep into power and desire for 1000 years. In the end, he was the most clear-headed in a dream.

Lu Shu could not help but think about it. When were people truly clear-headed? In

real life or in a dream? Which was their true self?

Lu Shu let Zhang Weiyu take a breather. Everyone saw a small name at the chest area of the Armor that Shook Mountains. The name was crooked. Lu Shu could even imagine how the person who had written it might not have had any education. He was so nervous that his palm was sweaty when he wrote it.

Once he was done writing his name, he looked up and saw that his brothers were equally clumsy as they sat down and wrote. Thus, they laughed out loud and teased one another. It was as if even their smiles were engraved on the armor.

They fought together and drank together. Then, they waited for time to erode everything and turn everything into sand.

Since then, Duanmu Huangqi changed.

"Bury him alongside the other 99 people." Lu Shu sighed. "Let him get what he wanted."

"Yes sir." Zhang Weiyu saluted.

At that moment, Sun Xunwen carried the head of a West Capital master and came to Lu Shu. "Luckily, we did not fail our mission."

Lu Shu looked at Sun Xunwen and said, "But I hope that you will not become the next Duanmu Huangqi."

Sun Xunwen was dumbfounded. He thought that Lu Shu was warning him to be loyal. Thus, he immediately knelt down. "I will never do such an unloyal..."

Lu Shu pulled Sun Xunwen up and interrupted him. "Just be happy."

With that, Lu Shu walked out. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers followed behind him. Only Sun Xunwen was left standing there with a blank expression. He was the most clear-headed person from the wealthy families in the palace. But for a period of time, he could not understand what Lu Shu was talking about.

Just be happy? To the new king, was happiness more important than loyalty?

Lu Shu stood at the entrance of the West Capital imperial palace and said to Zhang Weiyu, Lu Xiaoyu, Coral, and the others, "I will take my leave first. The rest of you, follow behind at full speed. There are some debts that have not been settled. Time is tight and our mission is important. Thus, you have to work hard."

No one opposed. The next stop for the Imperial Dragon Soldiers was the palace. They would take about half a month to reach the palace from the West Capital. Even if they went at full speed, they would not reach any faster.

At this moment, Lu Shu was able to go there with a single step. He would go there first to set up.

No one was worried about Lu Shu. Lu Shu did not need anyone to be worried about his safety. They should worry about his enemies instead.

1283 THE REGRETFUL SONG FAMILY

The palace was a rat race. King's Studies scholars liked to go to the palace. To them, they would only be true King's Studies scholars if they were accepted by the mainstream authority in the palace.

There were too many celebrities and benefits in the palace. There were times when

scholars would fight for fame until their faces were flushed, especially those who were at the core of the rat race.

The wealthy families in the palace had become history. In less than two days after the Sun family left the army from the wealthy families, all their direct descendants secretly left with vehicles laden with their possessions.

Their actions seemed to have been rehearsed. Sun Xunwen had prepared a retreat plan for the entire Sun family before he took the position of master.

Of course, before they retreated, Sun Xunwen had to succeed. If not, there would not be anywhere in the vast Luniverse for them to hide in.

At first, the wealthy families from the palace did not react. Sun Xunwen had been very well-prepared.

When they realized that the direct descendants of the Sun family had not appeared in the palace for a very long time, they received the news. Sun Xunwen had become the West Lord of Heaven by the decree of the King of Gods.

At the same time, the news that the Wei Wu Army attacked the West Capital, and that Duanmu Huangqi had died came along.

What was happening? The decree of the King of Gods?

The West Capital was defeated by the Wei Wu Army, right? Sun Xunwen had stood by the Wei Wu Army to kill the master from the West Capital, right? Why did he dare to say that he had received orders from the King of Gods?

The remaining wealthy families in the palace were not foolish. They suddenly realized that the situation had started to progress in a direction that they least wanted to see.

The West Capital had been destroyed. It was said that even the city no longer existed.

But there was no more movement from the palace of the King of Gods who had issued the decree.

The wealthy families in the palace did not dare to go to the palace of the King of Gods and confirm the situation, But they knew the fact that the Wei Wu Army had not been punished already explained everything.

The Wei Wu Army, who had forced gamblers to jump into the Long Yin River. They were simply a topic of conversation after a meal to the wealthy families. Now, they had even killed a Lord of Heaven!

In the past, when Sun Xunwen had worked hard to advance to the master realm, the wealthy families secretly mocked him. Even after he advanced to the master realm, he would have to compete against the rest of the families, right? They felt that even if a wealthy family did not have a master, they were still a wealthy family. There was not much difference if there was one more master.

The Sun family was now on a different level from the rest of the wealthy families from the palace. In the future, the wealthy families would have to observe the mood of the Sun family. Those who wanted to do business with the West Region would have to greet the Lord of Heaven, Sun Xunwen!

But all of this was not important. To them, it did not mean much to lower their heads. It was not like they had never done so. In the first place, there were quite a few people

who could treat the wealthy families from the palace like dogs. They were typically high up to the civilians, but only they understood their situation. If they wanted to survive, they should act as if their family was loyal till their death. If not, their entire family would be eliminated.

But they did not need to be careful of Sun Xunwen. They had to be careful of the Wei Wu Army, and the head of the Wei Wu Army!

There was information that the day the Wei Wu Army attacked the West Capital, they headed towards the palace. At this moment, the wealthy families from the palace realized that they had to make a decision before the Wei Wu Army arrived at the palace.

Would they bow to the palace of the King of Gods, or would they bow to Lu Shu?

It was not the problem of whether they should stand or bow. It was the problem of who they should bow to!

Some people felt that they should trust the palace of the King of Gods. After all, the palace of the King of Gods was in the palace. If the Wei Wu Army came to attack the palace, the person in the palace of the King of Gods would attack, right?

It was not that they were ignorant. Till now, no one had guessed that someone was playing tricks in the palace of the King of Gods. Back then, even the Puppet Masters had been chased away and killed. The mastermind was the victor.

Of course, there were some people who felt that they should welcome Lu Shu. Their lives were not as significant as that of Duanmu Huangqi. Now, even Duanmu Huangqi was dead. What gave them the right to be stubborn?

Some people bowed in front of the Sword Hut. They wanted to seek the Sword Hut for protection, but the Sword Hut did not make their position known. Under the thick fog, the Sword Hut seemed detached. It seemed as if they would not participate in this battle.

But could the Sword Hut truly separate themselves from the situation? There were several sons from wealthy families among the disciples of the Sword Hut. Although they were slightly distant from the wealthy families after joining the Sword Hut, like Chen Zuan, to true experts, the wealthy families who only talked about benefits and not feelings were like a cage.

But those who had the power to break free of the cage would not choose to go back.

More interestingly, sons of the wealthy families who were able to join the Sword Hut were not valued by their families. They had no resources, nor were they favored. After training for many years, they grew stronger in the military. On the other hand, those who had many resources were unable to face those ferocious lone wolves after they advanced to Rank One.

On one hand were sons of tycoons who were treasured and on the other were commoner sons who would be forgotten if they did not work hard. Their combat power would not be the same.

The Sword Hut selections were not child's play. If greenhouse flowers whom resources had been invested into could enter the Sword Hut, they were underestimating the manager of the Sword Hut, Gu Lingfei.

These disciples of the Sword Hut had very weak relations with their families. Some of

their parents even left the family with their help and became aristocrats outside. Some people from wealthy families in the palace thought about it for a very long time. and finally, they asked through the messenger mirror, "What is the stand of the Sword Hut?"

The Sword Hut disciples who were asked felt that this was amusing. "Lu Shu is a fellow disciple of the Sword Hut. Is that not enough to prove the attitude of the Sword Hut?"

The wealthy families from the palace were silent. That was right. Till today, even after the palace of the King of Gods had issued a decree, the Sword Hut had not cut off ties with Lu Shu. This was enough to prove their stand.

They even thought about whether the senior disciple of the Sword Hut already knew something. It was not a coincidence that Lu Shu had joined the Sword Hut.

"The wealthy families from the palace are mutually interdependent." The master of the Song family said in a courtyard. "We have to get together and discuss. We must come up with a conclusion before the Wei Wu Army arrives at the palace."

It had been a long time since the wealthy families from the palace had gathered together and discussed. They had their own interests. Now, external forces had forced them to come together once again. But the problem was, they did not know whether coming together would be of any use.

Their vision restricted their judgment of the situation. A meeting among the masters of the wealthy families was about to begin. Everyone felt the danger.

The master of the Song family softly said to his manager, "While everyone is

discussing this seriously, their gaze will be focused on me. Hurry up and secretly send some outstanding sons out. Don't delay even for one second!"

At this moment, the manager understood. His master still had plans up his sleeve. He had no way to confirm that his master was serious about discussing with the other wealthy families, or whether this meeting was simply a form of protection.

"Song Changying, this idiot." The master of the Song family sighed. "If Xiao Mingze and Zhao Shuai were still in the Song family, we would never have fallen to this extent!"

It was now too late to regret. Xiao Mingze had flown far away. Zhao Shuai had joined the Imperial Dragon Soldiers!

The manager wanted to say that the Song family had never treated these two people well and that it was natural for them to leave.

But no matter whether it was the master or the manager of the Song family, while they were worried that the Wei Wu Army would reach the palace, Lu Shu had already arrived.

1284 EASY ENEMIES

In a courtyard in the northwest of the palace, white steam was seen rising from the courtyard. Then, the strong smell of food made the neighbours nearby wonder what was happening there?

Lu Shu sat in front of a small stove and used his chopsticks to turn the meat in the pot. Xiao Mingze was busy adding wood to the firepit and cutting ingredients for Lu Shu.

Many wealthy people were looking for Xiao Mingze as they knew that the previous boss of the gambling den was probably the closest to Lu Shu. The news spread from

the Song family. All these years, the wealthy families of the palace had always placed spies around each other.

The Song family thought they could keep the secret after killing the slave who was in charge of their storage. But that was an implausible belief especially since it was during such a critical timing.

Before Lu Shu had gained prominence, they had taken sides with him. Now, Xiao Mingze was the person whom the wealthy families of the palace were looking for because they wanted to give him benefits in order to get him to join them.

In that case, everyone could feel an increasing sense of security for their family.

Xiao Mingze did not expect himself to be someone wanted by everyone in the palace. However, he knew that it was because of the young man in front of him. It was not because he was worth it.

As the boss of the gambling den, he understood how things worked in the world. If a disciple of the wealthy family came over to loan money, they would agree to his request. If it was a beggar instead, they would definitely ignore him.

Why was there such a difference in treatment? That was because the disciple had the wealthy family backing him up.

Everyone viewed him with respect only because he could communicate with Lu Shu.

However, nobody expected that Xiao Mingze dared to stay in the palace.

The people who belonged to the wealthy families of the palace and were looking for

Xiao Mingze had given up on the area near the palace. They had tried to look for him but Xiao Mingze would definitely make sure he would not be found. The house was secretly bought by Xiao Mingze in the early days. He owned many of these houses!

The wily hare has three holes to his burrow, but Xiao Mingze had more than ten holes.

From the perspectives of the wealthy families of the palace, Xiao Mingze was merely a Rank Two practitioner. He definitely had left the palace and went to the Wei Wu Army. However, they did not put themselves in Xiao Mingze's shoes. Was he willing to leave?

Zhao Shuai was welcomed by the Wei Wu Army because he had the capability of a Rank One, but what about Xiao Mingze? The Wei Wu Army had stopped their business and closed their soap factories. To the Wei Wu Army, Xiao Mingze was useless.

He had to remain in the palace to prove his value!

Therefore, not only did he want to stay in the palace, but he also wanted to be Lu Shu's assistant.

At this moment, Xiao Mingze said as he added wood to the firepit, "The wealthy families of the palace wanted to meet to discuss how to defend against the Wei Wu Army. What do you plan to do?"

Lu Shu did not answer him. "What do you think?"

"They are easy enemies," said Xiao Mingze, "None of them are masters so I don't know what is the purpose of their alliance. However, my men have found out that

some wealthy families are secretly sending their people out of the palace. I have already gotten the route and the names of the people."

Lu Shu nodded. Xiao Mingze had a reason to completely withdraw himself from the Song family. In order to prevent mishaps, the Song family had sent people to spy on Xiao Mingze.

However, not only did Xiao Mingze disappear that night, but the slaves who were responsible for spying on him had also died miserably.

As an experienced person, he had money and resources. It was normal for him to have loyal subordinates.

Or rather, Xiao Mingze had his ways of protecting himself and therefore was daring enough to put bets on Lu Shu.

The wealthy families of the palace had been trying to pretend to be an unthreatening pig to stay beside the old King of Gods so that people would not be wary of them. However, they did not know that they would really become a pig after pretending to be one for a long time.

Now, even Xiao Mingze looked down on them. The tricks that Xiao Mingze had played under their watch had not been noticed before.

Lu Shu smiled and looked at Xiao Mingze. "You are sufficiently prepared."

Xiao Mingze smiled honestly, "I am just doing this to survive."

Was Xiao Mingze honest? Honest people would not be able to live until now.

However, Lu Shu did not care if Xiao Mingze was honest or not. Since Xiao Mingze had made his choice, he did not mind having an additional assistant.

Lu Shu said, "Report the details of the disciples of the palace to Zhao Shuai. Ignore the wealthy families of the palace for now. Their meeting will start seven days later, right? I will personally make a trip down to take a look for fun."

Lu Shu said he would take a look for fun because just like Xiao Mingze, he looked down on the wealthy families of the palace.

The people who were not masters were not worthy to talk to him. The wealthy families of the palace must have been crazy. He would rather believe that they were just acting. Apart from disciples who sneakily escaped from the palace, some masters must have planned to make use of this chance to escape too.

"You can just continue keeping a watch over them. Yi Qian will contact you." Lu Shu smiled. "He is doing whatever you are doing too."

Xiao Mingze felt stressed. He had heard of Yi Qian before. He was the real fugitive in the Luniverse and he even dared to try and kill Sun Zhongyang. Although Yi Qian was not as sly as Xiao Mingze, he was much crueller than Xiao Mingze.

When they went back to the Luniverse, Li Liang sent Yi Qian to secretly leave the team to regather people in the palace and forcefully recruited many slaves.

Now, it was easy for Yi Qian to take on the task. Therefore, Yi Qian knew whatever Xiao Mingze knew.

That was what Xiao Mingze was stressed about. He wanted to prove his worthiness

but realized that he was not the best in Lu Shu's eyes.

Moreover, he realized that Lu Shu had changed. As compared to the Lu Shu in the past whom he had worked with, Lu Shu acted more like a Lord of Heaven now.

Lu Shu patted Xiao Mingze's shoulder and smiled. "Come on, don't have so many complicated thoughts when working with me. I don't care about the things you want and you shouldn't be scared of me. If you want to leave any day, I am okay with that as long as you don't betray me. Come, let's eat."

1285 COLLAPSED SPIES

Xiao Mingze had complex feelings. But no matter what, he knew that his decision was right.

"That's right. Has anything happened recently in the palace?" Lu Shu asked as he took a piece of meat.

Xiao Mingze hesitated for a while. "What are you looking for? Does the fact that the King's Studies scholars are holding a ceremony tomorrow count?"

Lu Shu's eyes lit up. "Of course!"

Xiao Mingze suddenly started to silently mourn for the King's Studies scholars... that night, Yi Qian silently came to the courtyard where Lu Shu was. Then, he hurriedly left. Xiao Mingze also left the courtyard for the first time after hiding there for a long time. They all had their own missions.

The wealthy families in the palace were busy with their own affairs. They had to be careful with any signs of disturbance in the palace to ensure that they had enough time to react.

Yesterday, information came that the Wei Wu Army was traveling at full speed. They would be able to arrive at the palace very quickly.

But even the spies in the palace did not know when exactly the Wei Wu Army would arrive. Firstly, no one dared to approach the Wei Wu Army. After all, too many spies had mysteriously disappeared. This caused the spies to have a strange fear of the Wei Wu Army. They did not know how the Wei Wu Army had defeated all the spies around them.

Everyone had been very cautious, but as long as anyone tried to approach the Wei Wu Army within a 100 kilometer radius, they would mysteriously disappear. Even their corpses could not be found.

Someone finally realized that there was something wrong with the mice that appeared around the Wei Wu Army. But Little Fury hid well. The spies only felt that something was wrong, but never discovered where the problem was.

Thus, the information that the wealthy families had on the Wei Wu Army was lacking. They did not want to see this, but they had no choice.

Later on, something even more awkward happened. The battle at the West Capital had attracted a group of spies and when the Wei Wu Army headed towards the palace, the spies followed behind.

Eventually, they realized that... the Wei Wu Army was traveling too quickly. They could not catch up!

This was their first time experiencing this. Which ordinary army had fast spies. After all, a majority of armies had an average strength that was lower than their spies.

Furthermore, the speed that armies traveled at was determined by the lower limit. If the lower limit was Rank Six, their traveling speed would be Rank Six.

The spies were able to become spies as they were stronger than the others. It was like the selection of the special forces. Those who were not Rank Three or Rank Four could not even think of becoming spies.

But when it came to the Wei Wu Army, typical spies did not even come close to the average strength of the Wei Wu Army.

This made everyone fall into despair. This was the first time the spies had lost their target because they could not catch up...

They had no choice. The wealthy families from the palace could only move their family members, who were making their way to the palace, to a sentry post and observe the speed of the Wei Wu Army. These people were originally there to conduct business, but they had suddenly become spies.

But the Wei Wu Army did not only travel by the main road. Before the spies lost track of them, they realized that the Wei Wu Army was very annoying. Others traveled by the main road, as it was the most convenient.

But the Wei Wu Army was different. They traveled in a straight line...

It was the shortest distance between two points. When Li Liang received the orders to travel at full speed, he did not plan to go by the main road.

Building roads would not lead to a straight path. After all, when one encountered mountains and rivers, they had to take a detour. If not, you would never be able to

build the road.

But mountains and rivers were nothing to the Wei Wu Army. All they had to do was to flatten them. Back then, when they were still the Azure Dragon Village bandits, they had scaled mountains and crossed rivers. This was nothing.

Furthermore, the Wei Wu Army was in high spirits. The fact that Li Heitan could wear the Armor that Shook Mountains sparked the spirit of healthy competition. There were limited sets of the Armor that Shook Mountains. Over 5000 people were competing for over 40 sets. It was a very difficult struggle. Whoever first advanced to Rank One would be able to wear it and those who were left behind had nothing left for them.

At this moment, all the soldiers in the Imperial Dragon Soldiers who had not advanced to Rank One wanted to devote themselves fully. This way, they would be able to reconstruct their vital channels.

They were not worried that there would be problems with their vital channels. They knew that there were extra ingredients in their food. This was the mysterious formula that their Great Lord had personally given to Manager Xiaoyu.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers did not know exactly what was added to their food. It was fine as long as they could fully devote themselves and not get injured...

At first, Li Liang was worried that the high intensity travel would create problems. After all, even if the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were very powerful, they would not be able to stand such a long distance.

But he realized that he had been overly anxious. Ever since they became inspired by

Li Heitan, they were upset when Li Liang made them rest. In the past, they crossed over mountain after mountain to travel quickly. Now, they were unhappy with traveling on the main road. They wanted to climb mountains.

Typically, Li Liang only forced the Imperial Dragon Soldiers to stop and rest when he felt that they absolutely could not continue, or their operations would be affected.

Although this used up the refresher fruits more quickly, Lu Xiaoyu did not skimp on this on behalf of Lu Shu.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers were an army that could not be understood with common sense. It was also the easiest army for Li Liang to lead. He did not need to be worried about many things. He did not need to worry about their abilities and morale. He did not need to be worried about anything. He only had to make the most accurate decision at the most appropriate timing.

A large group of people rushed straight through the mountains in high spirits. The spies behind were all going crazy. What kind of army could travel like this?

They stood at a distant mountain and observed. They heard the loud and disorganized shouts. Then, they watched as Li Heitan and the rest crossed mountains and traveled further away...

On the other hand, the wealthy families were forced to come together and deploy their spies in the mountains and on the main road. But there was a problem. For typical armies, you could secretly deploy them where the army would definitely travel. But when facing the Imperial Dragon Soldiers led by Li Liang, who could determine where they would definitely go?

They did not even go by the main road...

They had no choice. The group of spies brought together by the wealthy families from the palace could only advance into the mountains. But as they were hiding in the forest and waiting for the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, they heard people shouting as they came.

At this moment, they could not run, even if they wanted to. They were much slower than the Imperial Dragon Soldiers! They had just heard their shouts when they saw the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. These amateur spies did not dare to run. They could only crawl on the floor.

It was as if these amateur spies had been trampled by a herd of wild cows. The Imperial Dragon Soldiers did not deliberately target them, but they stepped on their faces and heads while they traveled...

Then, the spies had to face the Mice Army that followed closely behind the Imperial Dragon Soldiers...

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers were like a massive bulldozer. Wherever they went, the ground was flattened, stones were smashed, and spies were killed...

Li Liang had thought that according to his plan, they would take 18 days to reach the palace. But from the look of things now, they did not need such a long time.

Before that, the wealthy families in the palace decided to hold a meeting in seven days. Now, everyone was panicking. The meeting was brought forward by two days. Some people even suggested to just hold the meeting right away. After all, what were they waiting for? If they continued to wait, they would no longer have to hold a

meeting.

But the wealthy families from the palace had their own interests and requests. They needed time to rotate their core members and wealth! They definitely had to discuss, but before that, they had to reduce their losses as much as possible!

At this moment, no one noticed that the Imperial Palace Soldiers were no longer among the Imperial Dragon Soldiers.

1286 SON OF THE LORD OF HEAVEN

The wealthy families had originally planned to hold a meeting in seven days, but now, they realized that the Wei Wu Army were traveling very quickly. They traveled over 500 kilometers per day. Everything was too sudden and they could no longer wait.

Of course, if they knew that the Imperial Palace Soldiers had left the Wei Wu Army, they would panic even more.

In reality, they wanted to use this meeting as a cover to do something else. Lu Shu was using the Imperial Dragon Soldiers to attract the attention of everyone, right?

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers was like a lamp. Their travel route had been exposed to the wealthy families in the palace and other powers. But who would have thought that Lu Shu had reached the palace, and that the Imperial Palace Soldiers had left the group?

This was the reason why Lu Shu had to leave Lu Xiaoyu with the army. Lu Xiaoyu now controlled five masters. Not everyone could attack them, even if they wanted to.

Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu had discussed it after Duanmu Huangqi's death and Lu Xiaoyu captured his spirit. After all, Duanmu Huangqi was the strongest person in the West

Region. He even had the divine power of Black White Reversal.

But in the end, Lu Shu changed his plan and let Lu Xiaoyu capture the spirits of the other two masters. After three days, these two spirits materialized from the black hole.

Although they were weaker than Duanmu Huangqi, but in addition to Lu Xiaoyu, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers would have six masters. There was no one who could easily injure the Imperial Dragon Soldiers. After all, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were not weak either.

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers was not a typical army in the realm of cultivation. This was what the wealthy families from the palace were most afraid of.

The King's Studies scholars were very relaxed. To them, no matter how large the disturbance was, it would not affect them. They did not need to fight for authority. They had never provoked any officials either.

They were the people who were least worried about the Wei Wu Army. After all, there was no conflict of interest.

To the King's Scholars, no matter who eventually became the ruler, all of them had to respect the old King of Gods. This was politically correct.

The King's Studies scholars enjoyed preferential treatment wherever they went. Some scholars even started to develop in a troublesome manner. Those who did not respect the scholars would be deemed as disrespectful towards the old King of Gods.

Of course, they were not particularly demanding. After all, they were also afraid of dying...

While the wealthy families from the palace were discussing their problems, the King's Studies scholars prepared for their own discussion. They even loudly publicized their discussion. For example, they said that a famous teacher would come, or a teacher had an important argument to present.

The civilians were slow in thought when it came to politics. No matter how their rulers clashed, or how unpredictable they were, they only found out later, or felt detached from the situation. The conflicts among the upper classes did not have much to do with them.

This often happened in history. There were places where violent fights were happening, while in other prosperous cities that had never experienced war, sons of rich families were singing and visiting prostitutes. It was very normal.

Thus, when the news that the West Capital had been destroyed, the wealthy families from the palace panicked, but the lower and middle classes thought about whether it was time to go rowing in the Long Yin River.

No. More accurately, some people had started to go rowing in the Long Yin River.

The King's Studies poetry session was held at the Peach Blossom Association. It was said that the association had obtained its name from one of the poems written by the old King of Gods. "I don't know where beauty has gone, but the peach blossoms still smile in the spring breeze."

The owner of the Peach Blossom Association was a wealthy and high-ranking person from the palace. He did not use this status to earn money. Instead, he preferred to discuss the King's Studies with scholars.

In the end, a small association that did not even intend to earn money saw more and more lovers of culture gather. Everyday, they lavished praises on the old King of Gods. Then, they discussed their points of view and new poems.

Slowly, 100 years passed. This place became the biggest association in the palace. It became the most "elegant" place to the civilians in the palace as well.

The owner of the association did not expect this to happen. He had just done this for fun, but it became the most lucrative business in their family.

Of course, the success of the Peach Garden Association could not be replicated. The old King of Gods had traveled incognito to this place and written "obedient" on the wall.

When this was revealed, the King's Studies scholars went crazy and visited this sacred site. To Lu Shu, the people who were best at currying favor with the old King of Gods were none other than the King's Studies scholars.

Till today, many scholars gathered outside the Peach Garden Association. Lu Shu stood by the side and happily looked at them. The scholars greeted one another when they saw other scholars. The first thing they said was a poem that included the words "peach blossom". The other person would have to reply with another poem that included the words "peach blossom".

A poetry session became like a gathering of spies. Those who disagreed with the poems did not dare to bring it up. Furthermore, they had to say something related to peach blossoms!

Lu Shu blended in. Although he had forgotten most of the poems he had learned after two years of training, he felt that it was enough for him to remember "but the peach blossoms still smile in the spring breeze".

Many people greeted Lu Shu. Everyone would greet the person they met, whether or not they recognized them.

Someone said, "A cluster of peach blossoms with no owner bloom in splendor."

Lu Shu replied, "But the peach blossoms still smile in the spring breeze."

Someone said, "The mountains are filled with red peach blossoms."

Lu Shu replied, "But the peach blossoms still smile in the spring breeze."

No matter what the other person said, Lu Shu managed to blend in with this one poem. Lu Shu had even thought about it. After greeting two people, he was still safe. This time, his character did not collapse as quickly. He had improved!

Suddenly, a young man walked past Lu Shu. He looked at Lu Shu and smiled. "But the peach blossoms still smile in the spring breeze!"

Lu Shu sighed. "... you are off track."

The young man was speechless.

Before the young man could react, Lu Shu had put him in the celestial map. When passers-by saw this, they thought that there was something wrong with their eyes. Furthermore, it was too crowded here and no one took any further notice.

At that moment, Sun Zhongyang was doing homework in the celestial map. A young man suddenly appeared in front of him. Sun Zhongyang was excited. "Can I ask you something? Brother, are you from the Luniverse?"

The young man was still dumbfounded. "Yes, I am."

"What happened to the West Capital? Who is the Lord of Heaven there?" Sun Zhongyang asked.

"The West Lord of Heaven is now Sun Xunwen. Where am I?" The young man had a classic expression on his face. Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing...

But when he realized that Sun Zhongyang was in front of him, he started laughing wildly. Furthermore, he suddenly felt that Sun Zhongyang looked very familiar.

"Wait. Aren't you Sun Zhongyang from the Sun family? You are the son of the Lord of Heaven!"

1287 APPRECIATION OF THE COLLECTION OF POEMS

Sun Zhongyang had made a prediction. His father, Sun Xunwen, had a great plan. Now that he had walked through danger to stand beside Lu Shu, he would not be satisfied being a rich and bored person in the palace. But even though Sun Zhongyang was brave, he did not dare to think in the direction of the Lord of Heaven.

He knew the gap between him and his father. His father, Sun Xunwen was truly daring and resolute. On the other hand, he was simply a young man who was slightly stronger than the other sons in the palace.

But when his father became a Lord of Heaven, Sun Zhongyang suddenly felt that he did not quite understand his father. He was much more daring than he had imagined!

The Four Lords of Heaven had always possessed the most authority. Typically, the palace of the King of Gods did not use its power. Thus, the Lords of Heaven had the most power and influence.

But now, Sun Zhongyang discovered that he had become the son of a Lord of Heaven!

He was not like other families, where many siblings had to fight for a position. Sun Xunwen only had one son!

Sun Zhongyang had a wife, but his wife passed on early due to a strange disease. Since then, Sun Xunwen did not marry anyone else. He only had one son, Sun Zhongyang.

Sun Zhongyang was very clear that his father loved his mother deeply. He sighed with emotion. It was not easy to have a warm and affectionate family among the wealthy families in the palace.

Now, he was the son of a Lord of Heaven!

In the future, any wealthy family from the palace who wanted to do business in the West Region would have to see the mood of the Sun family. In the past, they were equal. Now, the Sun family was high above the rest. This feeling was very mysterious!

Sun Zhongyang told himself not to let his joy get to his head, but he was not like the officials in the palace.

Sun Zhongyang turned around and looked, he suddenly realized that the 12 underlings his father had given him had knelt down on one knee. They said in unison,

"Congratulations, crown prince."

These underlings had followed Sun Xunwen for 100 years. They knew that the Sun family would not create concubines. Thus, they could rest without worry by currying favor with Sun Zhongyang!

Sun Zhongyang sighed with emotion. He now relied on his father's status. He did not know when he would be able to break free of this.

When Sun Zhongyang thought about it, he waved. "Rise. Continue to do your homework. Whoever is done with their homework, help me do mine as well."

He could finally be more strong-willed when he spoke. He even dared to ask others to do his homework for him! In the past, these 12 underlings were his father's trusted subordinates. He did not dare to command them before he obtained their acknowledgment!

They were chief officers who were comparable to the 12 patrons.

At that moment, Lu Shu walked inside the Peach Garden Association. He could already hear the loud and empty talk from inside. There were countless cushions in the waterside pavilions and visitors could choose any cushion to sit down and listen.

There was a towering and distinct spot in the middle of the waterside pavilion for people to speak. Only the speaker could sit there.

Three old men sat at the speaker's spot. One of them said, "The white sun sets below the mountains. This is over-analysis. It is simply heresy. In the future, please take note of this. How could you casually taint such a beautiful poem like 'farmers planting at

noon'?"

An old man quickly said, "This is his argument. Old Lao, be careful when you speak!"

Old Lao was upset. "He led the Wei Wu Army and went to the palace once again. I have to say this. He is an ignorant fellow. How dare he misinterpret the poems written by the old King of Gods?"

Back then, the argument that Lu Shu had put forth in the fields had spread to the palace. After all, the King's Studies scholars were rather mobile. They liked to travel everywhere.

As this argument slowly formed a new subdivision, everyone knew that this was the strange argument put forth by the head of the Wei Wu Army. Now, the Wei Wu Army was at the peak of its power. Some scholars had started to advocate this argument. Of course, many people opposed this...

Someone softly said, "It is said that he is the orthodox..."

"Nonsense. Do you think the imperial edict is fake? He is just a rebel!"

"Hush!" One of the speakers was shocked. "Is this something that we can discuss?"

Someone laughed out loud. "What are you afraid of? He has not reached the palace. Even if he is in front of me, I dare to say so. No scholars have been killed in the Luniverse. Is he not afraid that scholars will condemn him in speech and in writing?"

Lu Shu listened by the side. He could not understand where his confidence came from...

But Lu Shu did not care about them for now. He changed the details of his appearance. He got up and walked among the crowd. Every time he walked past someone, he would give them a book.

Lu Shu had asked Zhong Yutang to prepare these books before he left the Earth. Back then, Zhong Yutang did not understand why Lu Shu wanted him to prepare these books.

When the King's Studies scholars received the books, they opened them and were dumbfounded. Something was written on the cover of the thick book. Appreciation of the Collection of Poems...

Not only were there poems inside, there were annotations and the source of the poems. It was very detailed.

When the scholars saw this, they felt that something was wrong. The binding of the book was much stronger than that of the traditional thread binding in the Luniverse. It felt like an item from another time... in reality, this was the case.

It was not that traditional thread binding was not elegant. At least they could see how it was produced. But the modern binding from Earth had exceeded their imaginations. The Luniverse was not capable of such printing technology.

Putting the technology aside, when they opened the book and looked at its contents, they were confused. Why was the introduction already different from what they knew?

Who was Li Bai? Who was Du Fu? These poems were written by the old King of

Gods, right? Why had the author changed?

They wanted to find Lu Shu and discuss with them, or ask about the situation. But Lu Shu was running around the place. He was nowhere to be found.

Everyone could only look at the collection of poems in their hands and space out. Gradually, the three speakers realized that something was wrong. Why were the people below holding a book and spacing out?

They scanned the area. After all, they were sitting at a height. It was easier for them to observe the entire situation. Thus, they saw Lu Shu, who was giving out the books.

One of them was dumbfounded. He shouted at Lu Shu, "Young man, what are you doing?"

Lu Shu did not care about what they said. He had to finish giving out the books!

This was a gathering of the King's Studies scholars. Furthermore, the most famous scholars in the Luniverse were here. As long as he destroyed their beliefs, he would not have to be afraid that he would run out of distress points, right?

Lu Shu did not like benefiting at the expense of others. After all, he still had moral values. But he had invented a new way to earn distress points. It was called benefiting at his own expense...

1288 THE PERFECT CONDITION

Giving out the collection of poems was not a sure-win method. After all, the King's Studies scholars could say that it was fabricated.

Even if the production of the books exceeded that of the Luniverse's capabilities, no

matter whether it was the binding or the printing, they both exceeded the imagination of the scholars. Many people did not understand how this was possible, but were amazed nonetheless. Then, they partially believed its contents.

People were like this. They had a blind trust in things they had never seen before, but seemed very impressive. Thus, Lu Shu was not worried that everyone would not believe this.

But fans could not be defeated with just one item. True fans of the King of Gods would argue against even undeniable truths. All these were part of the plan that targeted the old King of Gods and the King's Studies scholars.

The book presented a full rejection of the poems written by the old King of Gods and his academic achievements. In general, all the poems they could think of were indicated under different sources and authors in this book.

Was this accusing the old King of Gods of plagiarising? Who was so daring as to accuse the old King of Gods?!

No, it was not possible. This must be slander!

To Lu Shu, he did not care whether the King's Studies scholars believed this. No matter what, he had to do this.

In the past, who did he admire? Was it the tycoons who were very rich? No.

Was it Nie Ting, who had absolute power? No.

Was it Shi Xuejin, who stepped into the master realm with one step? No.

He most admired the brave people who started fights with fans of mainstream celebrities.

They were called such because they had many fans, right? At this moment, if someone spoke badly of them, thousands of people would surround them in minutes. Then, they would attack the perpetrator continuously.

Back then, Lu Shu saw that someone had been surrounded and attacked for one week. He sighed with emotion... the person being attacked was so lucky...

But he was not willing to provoke and hurl insults at others for no reason. If he did not even have the moral values to not do this, he did not know what kind of person he would become.

There were times when evil deeds and intentions were like ant hills on a dam. At first, they did not seem like much but as they accumulated, they would cause the entire dam to collapse.

Till today, Lu Shu was able to stick to his true self, not because he had high moral standards, but because he was determined enough.

But now, it was different. Who was the old King of Gods? He was!

No matter whether it was shaming celebrities or ordinary people, Lu Shu did not want to do it. But was there any problem with shaming himself? Of course not!

No matter how vast the world was, was anyone able to stop him from shaming himself? No!

Lu Shu pondered. No matter whether the old King of Gods had never expected this day to come, or whether he had prepared for this in his previous life, he was very grateful that the old King of Gods had painstakingly copied all the poems...

No. He was thanking himself. This way, he would have less emotional burden...

Thus, no matter whether the people believed that the old King of Gods did not copy the poems, or whether they believed Lu Shu, they would all provide distress points for Lu Shu.

Those who believed the old King of Gods would think that Lu Shu was a troll who tainted the name of the old King of Gods.

This was like shaming mainstream celebrities. His fans would provide Lu Shu with many distress points.

On the other hand, those who believed Lu Shu would provide the old King of Gods with distress points. In the end, Lu Shu would also earn the points.

This mysterious historical background had helped Lu Shu create the perfect condition of harming himself to benefit himself!

There was a moment where Lu Shu felt that this was too perfect. If someone had not deliberately planned this, it would seem fake. Lu Shu had never encountered such an appropriate way to earn distress points. Thus, Lu Shu suspected that the old King of Gods had planned this.

He might have predicted that this day would come. Then, he left behind a perfect way

to earn distress points for himself.

Of course, Lu Shu was not planning to think about this. He only needed the King's Studies scholars to spread this information.

These King's Studies scholars were like influential people on Earth. The information they spread would immediately become the center of attention in the Luniverse. Then, Lu Shu would be able to earn enough distress points to light up the entire sixth level of nebula and reach the seventh level!

When Lu Shu thought about this, he burst with joy!

The three speakers were furious when they saw Lu Shu laughing. "Young man, what are you laughing at!"

At this moment, Lu Shu reacted and looked at them. "Don't panic. Everyone will get one book. I will pass it to you later."

The old men were speechless.

At that moment, everyone fixed their gazes upon Lu Shu. Everyone held the book and looked helplessly at one another. Someone passed the book to the three old men. They took a look and flew into a rage. "Boy, you are very daring!"

"You dare to taint the name of the old King of Gods? Are you not afraid that you will be punished?!"

"Someone, come and take him away! Take away all the books!"

Among the three of them, some of them were furious, while the others panicked.

Those who were furious were devout fans of the old King of Gods. They could not stand others tainting his name.

Those who panicked were worried about their interests. They existed to analyze the poems written by the old King of Gods, as well as his state of mind and thought process when he was writing. In the end, someone said that the poems were not actually written by the old King of Gods. What was this called? This was called stealing their livelihood!

There was no doubt that the poems were unparalleled in brilliance, but without the political background, they did not have the favor of the aristocrats. Many people started to analyze the King's Studies to curry favor with the old King of Gods. They were simply opportunistic.

Now that these poems had nothing to do with the old King of Gods, how would the King's Studies scholars survive?

Thus, his first reaction was to control the effect of this situation. He could not allow this to spread!

But the moment the guard of the Peach Garden Association moved, he was knocked out by Lu Shu's sword energy. He was no match for Lu Shu.

When the old men saw this, they were dumbfounded. "Who are you?"

They had not fully understood the situation. Lu Shu was not the only one in the Luniverse who could use sword energy. There were many families who specialized in

swordplay outside the Sword Hut.

Just as Lu Shu was about to answer, there was a sudden commotion outside. It was as if people were about to charge indoors.

Lu Shu suddenly had an unpleasant premonition. This was his most perfect plan. He could not possibly be cursed, right?!

1289 SEALED CITY

At this moment, Lu Shu did not know who came over or why the person came to the Peach Blossom Association. However, Lu Shu had a premonition that someone was there to destroy his plans again!

He was not over-imagining things or making things up. However, any person who was almost in despair would think about the worst outcome.

A commotion started outside the Peach Blossom Association. Someone shouted, "This is the conference of the King's Studies, what are you guys doing? Are you guys disrespecting the old King of Gods?"

This was the typical act of King's Studies. Ordinary people would not dare to mess with the King's Studies as after all, the old King of Gods was too powerful.

However, the King's Studies seemed to have faced some troubles this time. A sharp voice sneered, "I have been in the palace for hundreds of years, this is the first time I have met King's Studies scholars who want to frame the wealthy families. Scram! The wealthy families will use the Peach Blossom Association for today's meeting, those who are not involved should leave!"

At this moment, Lu Shu who was inside the Palace was stunned. Didn't the wealthy families say that they wanted to meet five days later? Why did they bring forward the

meeting by five days? It seemed that everyone felt the threat.

After all, the soldiers of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers were acting too quickly and it was normal for everyone to fear.

However, why did the wealthy families of the palace choose the Peach Blossom Association? Lu Shu suddenly realized that anyone would be worried about others acting behind their back no matter where they went. Nobody would head to other people's territory at this point in time. What if others treated them as dead weight?

Therefore, it was better for them to pick a central location. The Peach Blossom Association, as the best venue in the palace, became the top choice of the wealthy families.

They did not insist on holding the discussion in the Peach Blossom Association because of the environment. Instead, to the wealthy families of the palace, everything had to be the best when they headed out. This was the reputation of the wealthy families.

However, unfortunately, the meeting clashed with the King's Studies meeting.

When Lu Shu heard the sharp voice earlier on, he was certain that the person had a managerial position in a wealthy family. At least, that person would be the manager of the backyard.

"So what if you are from the wealthy families of the palace?" One of the King's Studies scholars sneered, "You guys must be here to discuss about how to defend against the Wei Wu Army. You probably don't know that the leader of the Wei Wu Army is one of the division leaders of the King's Studies Association!"

However, this sentence seemed to successfully threaten the other party. Everyone in the palace knew who the wealthy families were afraid of. Therefore, they used Lu Shu's name immediately.

Lu Shu was extremely annoyed by the fact that although the wealthy families of the palace were afraid of him, the King's Studies scholars dared to gossip about him right in front of him... Even though the King's Studies scholars did not know that they said those things in front of him...

The manager was speechless for a while. After all, he did not keep up with the updates and hence did not know if the King's Studies scholars were lying or not as he made it seem very real.

At this moment, a deep voice was heard, "Scram like we told you to. Or else, we will kill you."

After this sentence, moans of the King's Studies scholars were heard. It seemed like some of them had died outside.

The words of the King's Studies scholars could fool and stop a manager but not the master of the families.

The wealthy families of the palace rushed in and everyone was equipped with broadswords.

As compared to the weak King's Studies scholars, the wealthy families of the palace exuded a charismatic aura.

Prioritizing a proper education over physical education had been trending for a long time in the palace. Gradually, the cultured people had forgotten that one's power was determined by one's physical strength.

The King's Studies scholars who were blocking the roads were pushed away by the armed guards. Some of them fell to the ground as they were caught off guard.

Lu Shu quickly distributed the books to the King's Studies scholars. However, the manager saw him and was extremely displeased. "Scram, why are you distributing things here?"

Lu Shu was happy. He did not expect someone to bump into him like that.

The important characters of the wealthy families had entered the Peach Blossom Association. Everyone was poised and had many servants.

Lu Shu saw one master sitting on a small carriage. He shot a look and a servant passed him his tobacco pipe. There was also a person holding onto an ashtray. It was extremely charismatic.

Lu Shu wanted to begin with the master. However, before he could speak, many people suddenly ran into the association panting and reported to their respective masters, "Bad news, the Wei Wu Army vanished. They suddenly sped up a few hours ago and disappeared after entering a valley."

The master who was sitting on the carriage suddenly got angry. "Useless beings, why are you guys only reporting something that happened a few hours ago now? Where did they disappear from?"

"They suddenly accelerated and we couldn't catch up. Not like we caught up to them before either..." The servant reported, "The people we planted along the way could see their route occasionally along the way. However, something went wrong after they entered the valley. We sent a large number of people into the valley and confirmed that they had indeed vanished. However, we are not sure how."

"So where are they now?" asked the master.

"Master, I don't know." The servant who was reporting was about to cry. He did not want to be the one reporting but this was an emergency.

The masters exchanged gazes and felt the abnormally tense atmosphere. Initially, everyone had calculated that the Wei Wu Army would arrive the next day but why did things suddenly speed up?

Moreover, they disappeared!

The disappearance was the most worrisome. For example, if one discovered a poisonous spider in one's house, it was not the scariest. The scariest thing would be the disappearance of the spider. One would not know where it went, but it was definitely in the house...

Then, another group of people rushed in. They were also the servants of the wealthy families. They did not bother about their manners and shouted anxiously, "Bad news, master, the Wei Wu Army appeared outside the palace and are beginning to seal the city!"

"What?!" The master who was sitting on the carriage was shocked. Sealing of the city?!

They merely rode on horses the last time, and now, they want to seal the entire city?

1290 KILL

"Sealing the city?" All the masters of the wealthy families were stunned. This was extremely unbelievable as nobody had sealed the city in the history of the palace. Who dared to do that when the old King of Gods was around?

The palace was the center of the world's power. Countless powerful individuals gathered there. There was also an uncountable number of experts and spies. Who had the guts to seal the city?

Even when the old King of Gods was around, nobody dared to do that.

At this moment, someone said in disbelief, "Sealing the city? How did the Wei Wu Army find the courage to do this, they don't even have that many people?!"

The vastness of the palace was beyond one's imagination. An immense amount of hard work and manpower was used to build the fortress. The size of the Wei Wu Army was only 5000, how could they seal the city?

Moreover, they would not be able to seal it, right?!

One of the masters said anxiously, "Hold on, make it clear, how did they seal the city?"

The servant said after hesitating, "They charged in from the east gate and claimed that they would seal the city, whoever dared to exit the city would be killed..."

The masters heaved a sigh of relief. They were merely making a claim. Someone mumbled, "The Wei Wu Army is really ambitious, they wanted to seal the city with

only a few thousand people. What can they do if we send people out of the city right now?"

The Wei Wu Army had indeed given the masters of the wealthy families a sense of crisis. They did not dare to face the Wei Wu Army but the claim of sealing the city was way too daring.

Moreover, earlier on, the wealthy families just sent off a group of their relatives. They thought that the Wei Wu Army was simply joking about sealing the city.

"Let's hurry up and discuss how we should face the Wei Wu Army. They are probably coming for us. We must reach a conclusion today," said the master of the Song family calmly. He had been keeping silent for all this while and only spoke now.

In fact, all the wealthy families were aware that the main disciples of the family had been sent out. The most important documents were also with those disciples. Of course, they did this out of desperation as they were afraid that the Wei Wu Army would be unreasonable and kill all of them.

Someone said, "Even if the times have changed, we need someone to work. We, the so-called wealthy families, are merely lackeys, why is he treating us so seriously, we won't be able to pose any threats to the change in authority."

"Do you really think that we are unaware of how you guys tried to kill Sun Zhongyang last year? Now, Sun Xunwen has become the West Lord of Heaven, think about the consequences!" said the master of the Song family coldly, "It's not the peaceful season now, stop looking at current problems with the same mindset you had in the past."

Earlier on, when the imperial edict was sent out, the entire Luniverse was affected. Meanwhile, the destruction of the alliance army of the palace was not a secret, everyone knew that the elite troops of the fourteen wealthy families were killed and the Sun family was the only family that survived.

However, they thought that their troops had died. However, Lu Shu knew that there was a group of people who were unscathed and doing their homework in the celestial map...

However, Lu Shu thought that the wealthy families had a misunderstanding about the Wei Wu Army. The Wei Wu Army had already decided on how to treat them long ago. This would not change because of the attitudes of the wealthy families.

Everything was destined.

Li Heitan and the rest suddenly disappeared from the sight of the spies because Anthony, who was controlled by Lu Xiaoyu, had been given the ability to shift the soldiers. Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu had discussed this long ago. If they wanted to spring a surprise attack, they had to use Anthony's ability to move the soldiers underground.

Although Anthony, as a master, did not have unlimited ability, the route taken by the elite soldiers of the Imperial Dragon Soldiers coincided with Anthony's route.

In this period of time, it was extremely easy for Anthony to move past several thousand kilometers underground with 5000 soldiers.

When they were on Earth, everyone was annoyed by the pervasiveness of the earth-type Metahumans. They tried to stop these earth-type Metahumans by adding different special materials under the fortresses.

On Earth, the earth-type Metahuman had a new nickname long ago. Everyone liked to call them the earth dogs. Earth represented their abilities while the word "dog" was merely to scold them and express their disdain towards the earth-type Metahumans...

However, the entire world did not expect them to reach the peak because of Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu. They were no longer satisfied with lazing around by themselves underground and brought an entire troop with them.

When this troop sprung a surprise attack, nobody could defend against them!

The Imperial Dragon Soldiers suddenly appeared in front of the west gate of the palace and charged in!

Li Heitan led the troops. His black Armor that Shook Mountains looked extremely charismatic and powerful!

The spy waiting at the gates wanted to give a tip-off but was immediately killed by Li Heitan using his trident.

The guards of the palace tried to stop the Imperial Dragon Soldiers but the hundreds of them looked as if they were kids who bumped into a chariot!

In the blink of an eye, the Imperial Dragon Soldiers, led by Li Heitan, killed all of the guards.

The prosperous and peaceful palace was stained with blood. The scent of blood wafted from the west gate and was unstoppable.

"Whoever dares to leave the palace will die!" Li Liang entered and said coldly.

However, they did not stop at the west gate but headed in. Nobody wanted to seal this gate but nobody dared to leave!

The sealing of gate did not require manpower. It depended solely on threats!

Although this seemed unbelievable, nobody dared to risk their lives!

Suddenly, Li Liang pointed with his finger and everyone looked towards the direction of the rest station. Then, the people around Li Heitan took out their tridents and attacked the rest station from over ten positions.

The tridents shattered the entire rest station like a bomb. When the dust settled, the villagers of the palace saw more than ten fully-armed soldiers and practitioners in the remains of the rest station. Some of them were young men. However, at this point in time, all of them were dead.

Someone had sharp eyes and identified some of the young men as the outstanding disciples of the Song family. They were stuck here as they could not make it out the palace in time.

The villagers froze and did not dare to move. They watched the Imperial Dragon Soldiers walk into the palace like killer gods. How long had it been since such a cruel troop entered the palace?